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Come again, sweet love.

Madrigal for
Four Voices.Composed by
JOHN DOWLAND.

[London: J. ALFRED NOVELLO, 69, Dean Street, Soho, & 35, Poultry; also in New York, at 389, Broadway.]

1st TREBLE.

2nd TREBLE.

TENOR,
(3ve lower.)

BASS.

ACCOMP.

1st Ver. Come a - gain! sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra - ces,

1st Ver. Come a - gain! sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra - ces,

1st Ver. Come a - gain! sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra - ces,

1st Ver. Come a - gain! sweet love doth now in - vite Thy gra - ces,

that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to kiss,

that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to

that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to

that re - frain To do me due de - light; To see, to hear, to touch, to

to die, with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - - - pa - thy.

kiss, to die, . . . to die with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.

kiss, to die, to die with thee a - gain, with thee a - gain in sweetest sym - pa - thy.

kiss, to die, to die with thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.

2nd Ver. Come a - gain! that I may cease to mourn Through thy un - -

2nd Ver. Come a - gain! that I may cease to mourn Through thy un - -

2nd Ver. Come a - gain! that I - may cease to mourn Through thy un - -

2nd Ver. Come a - gain! that I - may cease to mourn Through thy un - -

- - kind dis - dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint,
kind dis - dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I
kind dis - dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I
kind dis - dain; For now, left and for - lorn, I sit, I sigh, I weep, I

I die . . . in deadly pain, and end - less mi - - - se - ry.
faint, I die, . . . I die in deadly pain, and end - less mi - se - ry.
faint, I die, I die in deadly pain, in dead - ly pain, and end - less mi - se - ry.
faint, I die, I die in dead - ly pain, and end - less mi - se - ry.

3rd Ver. All the day the sun, that lends me shine, By frowns does
4th Ver. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams, My eyes are

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3rd Ver. All the day the sun, that lends me shine, By frowns does
4th Ver. All the night, my sleeps are full of dreams, My eyes are

cause me pine, And feeds me with de - cay, Her smiles, my springs, that make my joys
full of streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that some

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full of streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that

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full of streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that

cause me pine, And feeds me with de - cay, Her smiles, my springs, that make my
full of streams, My heart takes no de - light, To see the fruits and joys that

to grow, Her frowns, her frowns the win - ters of . . . my woe.
do find, And mark the storms, the storms that are . . . as - sign'd.

joys to grow, to grow, Her frowns the win - ters, win - ters of my woe.
some do find, and mark the storms, and mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

joys to grow, that make my joys to grow, Her frowns the winters, win - ters of my woe.
some do find, that some do find, and mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

joys to grow, my joys to grow, Her frowns the win - ters of my woe.
some do find, that some do find, And mark the storms that are as - sign'd.

5th Ver. Out a - las! my faith is e - - ver true, Yet will she
6th Ver. Gen - tle love, draw forth thy wound - ing dart, Thou canst not

ne - ver rue, Nor yield me a - ny grace, Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint
pierce her heart; For I that do ap - prove By sighs and tears, more hot than are

is made, . . . Whom tears nor truth, nor truth may once in - vade.
thy shafts, . . . Do tempt; while she, while she for tri - - umphs laughs.